

Blount County Democrat.

\$1.00 a Year.

News, Miscellaneous Home Reading and Blount County Industries.

Established 1879.

VOL. IV.

MARYVILLE, TENN., THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1882.

NO. 12.

BLOUNT COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

Terms of Subscription:
One copy one year, - - - - - 1.00
One copy six months, - - - - - .50
One copy three months, - - - - - .25

Advertising Rates Liberal.

Address,
DEMOCRAT PUBLISHING CO.,
Maryville, Tenn.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1882.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,

W. B. BATE,
OF DAVIDSON.

TO OUR PATRONS.

The BLOUNT COUNTY DEMOCRAT—printing material, name and good will—has been transferred to the "Democrat Publishing Co.," of which W. B. Scott, Jr., is the Business Manager. All the business affairs of the office to this date are assumed by W. B. Scott, Sr., former publisher, and will be settled by him within the next 30 days. W. B. Scott, Sr., Sept. 20, 1882.

To THE DEMOCRACY:—Having secured control of the business and editorial management of the DEMOCRAT, I am glad to have the opportunity to place the paper on record as a true Democratic organ, as the advocate and defender of Democratic principles—as originally aimed by the founders of the paper and heartily endorsed by the Democracy of Blount county.

Owing to ill health—and the paper not being in political harmony with the Democracy—I was willing to dispose of my interest in the DEMOCRAT; but at the urgent solicitation of friends, also to protect my business interests, and to put the paper in accord with the Democratic party of Tennessee, I assume full control of the paper, as above stated, until the present campaign closes.

Recognizing the fact that the Democracy of Tennessee have selected Hon. W. B. BATE as their gubernatorial standard-bearer, his name is placed at the "masthead"; all other combinations and candidates, claiming to be Democratic, are only contributing to the election of the Republican candidate, as in 1880, but will fail to accomplish this end in 1882.

The editorial departments of the DEMOCRAT will be in charge of competent persons, and Democrats are solicited to contribute to the political interest of the paper.

I hope the paper will receive the united encouragement and support of the Democracy; and, to the extent of my limited ability and humble efforts, the DEMOCRAT will strive to merit the confidence and support of all true Democrats, without being offensive or objectionable to any class of reasonable and fair-minded people. But, owing to my ill health and limited abilities, I hope patrons will overlook all imperfections and shortcomings.

Now to work! Let every Democrat rally around Gen. BATE, and elect him Governor next November. W. B. Scott, Jr.,

Hawkins will lose ten thousand votes in West Tennessee on account of the Low-Tax Republican imbroglio.

The Mexican Veterans' Reunion at Nashville last week was a grand and happy occasion.

The World is now the leading daily at the State Capital.

The Memphis Ledger is doing good service for the Democratic party.

The Democrats of Tennessee are not going to elect a Republican Governor this year.

We have received in exchange the "Maury Democrat," published at Columbia, Tenn. The "Maury Democrat" supports Bate. We are glad to place it on our exchange list.

If any one doubts the election of Bate, let them take the sentiment of Blount county as an indication of the result in November. The Democracy of Blount are now nearly solid for Bate, and the day of election we hope to see them poll their full strength for Bate.

There is a great deal of humbug about this State debt question, for all the parties in the State are to some extent tainted with "reputation" ideas, according to the views of disinterested "outsiders." All are willing to make the best terms possible with the creditors, and they either beg, or desire to force, the creditor to take less than 100-3. It is generally conceded that it is equitable and just, under all the circumstances, to ask for a reduction of the debt, and all State Credit men at one time stood upon the 50-4 platform. It is claimed that the debt will be funded at 60-3, 4, 5, 6, before the result of the November election can affect the matter. A majority of the voters in Tennessee are Democrats, therefore, in view of the fact that the State debt is settled, they can now unite and elect Bate Governor of the State. We believe they will do this, too. The great masses of the Democracy are not saying very much, but they are determined to vote for Bate and restore the State to the guardianship of men selected by a majority of its citizens.

Wilson County News: The contest in this State is between Democracy and Radicalism—between Bate and Hawkins. If you vote for anybody except Bate you help Hawkins.

Athens Post: We wish to add this remark in contradiction to several reports sent out from here: Gen. Bate will receive very nearly every Democratic vote in this county, and we shall not be surprised if it is so throughout East Tennessee.

Murfreesboro News: If the Democrats of Tennessee wish to see Alvin Hawkins defeated for Governor, let them cast their votes for Gen. Wm. B. Bate. There is no chance for any other candidate.

The vote for Governor in 1880: Hawkins, 103,971; Wright, 79,003; Wilson, 57,546; Edwards, 3,914. Total vote, 244,431—vote of Wright and Wilson combined, 136,549, or a Democratic majority of 34,578.

Cleveland Banner: If the balters are as strong in the State as their organs represent them, why is it that every Congressman so far nominated is a strong supporter of Gen. Bate?

The Republicans, at Knoxville, last Saturday, nominated the following ticket: For Floater, M. D. Bearden; Representative, W. D. Rule and Dr. S. W. Kennedy.

Tip Gilpin stabbed Dennis Foley, at Knoxville, last Friday. Whisky the cause. Foley's condition is serious. Gilpin was jailed.

The wheat crop of Tennessee this year is estimated at twelve million bushels.

FROM THE PEOPLE.

For the DEMOCRAT.

"What Might Have Been."

No four words of the English Language can convey more meaning than the above four. Do we dream of the emotions that produced the tears made to flow, the blighted hopes recalled, and all the past come as a picture before the vision when we read or think of this one sentence, "It might have been?" These words are applicable to every human being. Take the child, with its innocent looks and fond prattle, and many things concerning its past history "might have been" otherwise. The neglect of parental duties, and the disobedience of natural laws have given it that sickly look known only to the life-long invalid which made its life a curse rather than blessing to those who control it.

Many a youth, looking over the short history of his past life and viewing the numerous errors he has committed, is led to exclaim, "Alas! it might have been!" Numberless are the middle-aged men who are sighing over the incongruous positions in which they have placed themselves by their thoughtless folly in earlier days; unknown are the old and feeble men, now penning the last few pages in the book of life, who, if asked what life for them has been, would after a hasty glance over their long and varied experience of life and its movements, exclaim: "Alas! what I might have been and accomplished had I only lived as I should."

But, let us glance at this sentence with the light of reason shining on it, and we may be taught many useful lessons from the simple words "It might have been." An all-wise Creator never designed this to be a world of trouble, and if we find it such, it is because we make it so by our own misguided thoughts and rash actions. Every human being has something to live for and if it will only comply with the laws of nature and the will of He who rules the universe, those who live in this world will be happier, and the words "It might have been" will be spoken with joyous feelings instead of the saddened memories of a life misspent.

JEVENS.

MARYVILLE, TENN.

EDITORS DEMOCRAT:

The great gubernatorial discussion of Gov. Hawkins and Capt. Fussell was so identical throughout that the keen perception of a Hodge, the rhetoric of a Blair, nor all the mathematics of Euclid, nor the devout admiration of Sambo, could but exclaim, "which am 'tother," save Hawkins' age and position, and perhaps nature gave more bombast or demagogism, we can hardly say which, but we are inclined to think the latter from an old adage we have found to be true, which says "old dogs learn no new tricks." Gov. Hawkins and the Captain were eloquent beyond the power of pencil to picture or pen to portray over that poor man digging in the sand to make one thousand dollars of gold, to buy a bond of the State, that it might maintain his unfortunate, blind and semi-idiotic daughter, his negotiation with Gov. Harris for the bond, his payment of gold in the name of his daughter, and the promise of the State to "pay to bearer," the base desertion of the State of its word, and taxing the bond, then executing it for taxes and the loan of money by individuals to pay the taxes, then came the appeal to the noble men of Tennessee to pay this bond. Oh, what a beautiful theme! Oh, what a beautiful aim to bear such an ugly paw! Yet, Gov. Hawkins, sworn to execute the laws of the State, ignores this bond demand to "pay to bearer," and enforces an act to sell the bond for taxes! Gov.

if your own statements of this case be true, this alone makes you unworthy to be trusted with the execution of the laws, as it was as much your sworn duty as Gov., long ago to have paid the interest of that bond, as it was to enforce the law collecting tax on that bond. Or, as Governor, does the administration of the law change your pathetic nature, your patriotism, your devotion to the interests of the dear people into that of a sponge that absorbs everything but must be pressed on all sides before it imparts anything? Was you as willing to do as to exact justice? Nay, verily, if you have told the truth. You may reply that there was not sufficient provision of law by the Legislature to pay the interest. Why did you not ask that body of noble Tennesseans for a special act protecting this needy and suffering child of misfortune, or did you think we selected men to aid you in discharging your sworn obligations? Why wait until the campaign opens and allow this suffering child of misfortune to starve or beg the cold charities of the illiberal world? Oh, bondholders do not starve in two years. They can live on bonds if they do not get interest. Oh, that is the reason confederate bondholders keep so fat and never die but require the bloody shirt shook over them so often. If there is so much sympathy deserved now (which I doubt not) how happens that you have just got your eyes open to the deep wrongs so long protracted and openly neglected on part of the State and on your part as Governor? Has the Legislature ever refused to pass a special enabling act for the honor of the State and for the benefit of this sufferer? If they did, as Governor why did you not disband them and send them home as an incompetent body of men, a disgrace to us noble Tennesseans, and your moral worth, your love of justice, your boasted love of the dear people would have needed no further vindication. You would have heard the welcome and coveted words, "well done good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." But, Sir Governor, your crocodile tears, your ambition, covers greater things than this one thousand dollar bondholder. Neither you nor your caterer, Capt. Fussell, can hide the great burthen resting on your black conspiracy to divide the solid phalanx forming to destroy your intended basis of a capital government of our State, or your reward of five hundred thousand dollars from the bondholders, to have your stipulations carried into effect? "Here," as the old man said when he came home and found the old woman drunk—"Here lies the devil." You said Capt. Fussell will go home and cover yourselves in sackcloth and ashes in November next.

Meo.

MARYVILLE, TENN., Sept. 9, 1882.

EDITORS DEMOCRAT:

Since reading the letter of H. T. Cox, Esq., in your paper concerning the happiness, or prosperity, of a State or Nation, I would like to give your readers an extract from the works of John Ruskin. Though Mr. Cox does not use the same language that Ruskin does in reference to what he says concerning governments, courts, &c., you will see that the main trouble with any people is: that their leaders are studying more how to make money than to give them good government. Here is the extract from Ruskin:

"We rob on credit by requisition with ingenious mercantile prolongation of claim, and we improve contention of arms with contention of tongues, and are able to multiply the rancor of cowardice, and mischief of lying, in universal and permanent print; and so we lose our tempers as well as our money, and become indecent in behavior as in raggedness."

Now has it been only your Kings and Governors who have thus made you say for their guidance through the world, but your ecclesiastics have also made you pay for guidance out of it, particularly when it grew dark and the signpost was illegible where the upper and lower roads divided; so that as far as I can read or calculate, dying has been even more expensive to you than living and then to finish the business, as your virtues have been made costly to you by the clergymen, so your vices have been made costly to you by the lawyers and the doctors, also living off your ignorance and superstition. So you have one entire learned profession

living on your sins, and the other on your repentance, so that it is no wonder that things having gone on thus for a long time, you begin to think that you would rather live as sheep without any shepherd, and that having paid so dearly for your instruction in religion and law, you should now set your hope on a state of instruction in irreligion and liberty, which is indeed a form of education to be had for nothing, alike by the children of the rich and poor; the saplings of the tree that was to be desired to make us wise, growing now in copewood on the hills, or even by the roadsides, in a Republican Plantagenet manner, blossoming into cheapest gold, either for nobles, but ignobles; or crowns second and third hand."

RODGERICK ROLLEE.

TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Sheriff and Deputy Sheriff of Hamilton County Killed.

Thursday afternoon, 14th inst., on the passenger train, there was enacted a bloody and terrible tragedy. Sheriff W. T. Cate and Deputy Sheriff John J. Conway, of Chattanooga, were taking to the Supreme Court at Knoxville three prisoners—John Taylor, under sentence of ten years for killing Captain John Fletcher, J. L. Carter, white, under sentence of seven years for being implicated in murder, and Ed. Bivens, colored, under sentence for robbery. The train was in charge of conductor N. J. Bell and Sam. Toms. We condense the accounts of this affair as published in the Knoxville dailies, and give the main part below:

At Sweetwater two men boarded the train and took seats in the same car where the Sheriff and the prisoners were seated. At Philadelphia the train stopped, and the two men got up and came towards the prisoners, and the first thing known the man who proved to have been Bob Taylor, the older brother of the prisoner, John, presented his pistol within about six inches of Conway's head and fired, the shot taking effect in the left temple and going through and through. He hardly breathed, but fell over, with his head behind Bivens, quivered and died. Upon hearing the shot, Sheriff Cate rose up, drew his pistol and fired at the rescuers. As soon as Conway was shot, Bob Taylor secured his keys and pistol, unlocked John Taylor's handcuffs and gave him the pistol. John then fired and shot Sheriff Cate, apparently in the bowels, which seemed to stagger him. The shot of Sheriff Cate wounded John Taylor slightly in the arm. Some say Cate was shot again, in the breast, but by whom it does not appear. A general stampede ensued. Sheriff Cate, it seems, got down on the platform, and was in the act of aiming his pistol at Bob Taylor, whose two more shots were fired, and he fell quivering to the ground.

As soon as the shooting was over Bob Taylor and his brother Andy, and the rescued John Taylor, presented their pistols to Capt. Bell and ordered him to move the train out from there at once or they would shoot him. Bob appeared anxious to shoot him any how, but John interceded and prevented it. The three brothers then went forward with their pistols and took possession of the engine. Lenoir was the next station, and engineer Toms was ordered at the penalty of his life, to pass through there without slackening speed. No halt was made until the train reached Lenoir's, where it was ordered stopped. The three Taylors left the train there.

Carter secured the keys to the engine, came on in the engine, and turned it around, and headed himself and Bivens to Sheriff Homer Gilmore, of Knox county, who took them to jail. Carter received a slight wound in the right ankle from one of the shots. The Taylor brothers, especially the two older ones, are said to be on the dreadful devil, reckless over. They are sons of a Taylor, deceased, and were raised at what is known as the Work place, about two miles beyond Kingston. Their home lately has been in the Littleton neighborhood, in Roane county, between Lenoir's and Kingston. John, who was the prisoner, killed Captain Fletcher, an old steamboat and river man, at Chattanooga, nearly two years ago. He made his escape and was afterwards captured by Sheriff Joe D. Fouts, of Loudon county, the deceased Conway, and others, in Roane county. After several trials and mistrials, at the last term of Court in Chattanooga, he was sentenced in the penitentiary, for manslaughter, but took an appeal, and his case would have come up before the Supreme Court at Knoxville last Friday.

Dr. Lenoir dressed John Taylor's wound, the brothers pointing their pistols at his head to hurry him up. At Lenoir's they took three horses, one belonging to J. H. Welcker, of Loudon, one from Dr. Fouts, and one from Wm. Russell. After leaving Lenoir's the Taylors went to Kingston, where they took a quantity of ammunition. After leaving Kingston the Taylors went to the home of their brother-in-law and procured fresh horses, afterwards going in the direction of Emory Gap.

Forces were organized and started in pursuit. There are a large number, probably several hundred well armed men after the desperadoes.

Gov. Hawkins has offered a reward of \$1,500 for the apprehension of the Taylors, and Judge Ray, of Hamilton, has offered an additional reward of \$1,500, or \$500 each for the Taylors, dead or alive.

At this writing the Taylors are still at large.

A Lucky Editor.

The following thrilling tale needs no comments: "A burglar got into the house of a country editor. After a terrible struggle the editor succeeded in robbing him."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Georgia contains 321,433 voters. The cotton crop is put this year at six million bales.

Two thousand Choctaw Indians still live in Mississippi.

The wheat crop of Tennessee is estimated at 12,000,000 bushels.

The public debt was decreased nearly sixteen millions last month.

A vein of valuable meerschaum has been discovered near Henry's, E. C.

The first coins of the United States were struck with a portrait of Martha Washington.

The black people who went to Kansas a few years ago are said to be in a state of destitution.

A fruit canning establishment at Morrilton, Ark., puts up from 4,000 to 5,000 cans of peaches per week.

In Coal Creek, Fremont County, California, a solid lump of coal was mined that weighed 18,000 pounds.

In the manufacture of cotton alone in the South, the increase in spindles has been from 300,000 in 1860 to 714,000 in 1880.

Reports of crops in Texas are that corn late and will yield from 30 to 45 bushels per acre. Cotton is promising, but it is 25 days late.

Dennis Kearney, the great sand lot agitator of the Pacific coast a few years ago, is now a dryman in the employ of the government custom house at San Francisco.

The Saturday Review admits that there is a large admixture of truth in the apparently paradoxical proposition that, of all branches of study, fiction is the most instructive.

Messrs. L. G. Walker and C. E. Powell have discontinued the publication of the Spectator at Rogersville, in order to commence the publication of the Daily Democrat at Chattanooga.—Knoxville Chronicle.

If George Foster trades a \$70 dollar watch for a \$45 shotgun, pays \$3 for repairs and then exchanges it for a \$30 horse, which kicks a \$28 cow to death, and the horse then dies of a broken heart, what are George's profits?

The New York Independent, after an enumeration of the membership of the M. E. Church, says: "It is true that there is a loss of 1,244 members, but there is a gain of 9,816 probationers, which indicates that the revivals of last winter were very fruitful, and lead to the hope that this large list of probationers will swell the membership."

The New York Tribune cheerfully remarks: "The general condition of business has clearly improved. Dry goods dealers are remarkably active, and find their trade satisfactory. The large shipments of goods to the West and South will help materially to lessen the demands from those sections for cash to pay for grain and cotton."

Letters received from prominent and reliable farmers of North Carolina, say that the cotton, tobacco and corn crops throughout that State, as far as heard from, are growing finely. The present indications are that the yield will be much larger than was at first expected. Cotton is later than last year by a few weeks, though the quality is much better.

Preaching seems to have lost its old fashioned effectiveness; the churches are less sought on the Sabbath; the religious field shows a large percentage of tares, indicative that spiritual influence is not so powerful for good as in the days gone by. Now whether this falling off, or perhaps decline is the better term, is owing to defective seed or a feeble sower, is not our province to determine; but that it is a fact who will deny? Perhaps another version of the new testament might prove an effective antidote.—Athens Post.

A good adviser says: "Next to the love of her husband, nothing so crowns a woman's life with honor as the devotion of a son to her. We never knew a boy to turn out badly who began by falling in love with his mother. Any man may fall in love with a fresh-faced girl, and the man who is gallant to the girl may cruelly neglect the poor and weary wife in after years. But the big boy who is a lover of his mother at middle age is a true knight, who will love his mother in the sore-leaf autumn as he did in the daisied spring. There is nothing so beautifully chivalrous as the love of a big boy for his mother. Boys, think of this."

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